

Allred Family Newsletter "AFN"

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

By Gary D. Allred

COMPUTER WOES

Summertime always brings on a lot of extra activity and often complicate our life. So has it been this summer for many of our Allred Family Group. As for me, count computer problems as one of the main sources of problem.

Many of you, I am sure, are aware of computer virus programs and what they can do. For you who are not, let me make you aware of this serious problem especially if you keep valuable genealogical records stored on your computer hard drive.

We are hearing more and more about this nasty plague that is growing across the country. There are about 2500 "known" computer virus programs and the number is growing. Among these are "Key-Press", "Stoned" and Michael Angelo. These virus programs are active in my area. My personal problems this summer stemmed from the Michael Angelo virus. Yes, I was caught by this virus and I want to tell you that it is a serious problem if you contract it.

Michael Angelo is programmed to attack your computer on his birthday, March 17th. How then did I get attacked this summer. It seems that computer dealers, in this area, handed out virus detect programs with the knowledge that "if a virus was found" come back and we will provide you a complete program. In the frenzy to find out if anyone had a virus in their computer, I received one of these programs without the understanding that it was not able to clear the virus, only detect it. Sometime after March 17th, I received a disk from someone that contained the virus. It was probably on a disk with genealogy information and when I put the infected disk in my computer, my computer contracted the virus.

Michael Angelo lived in my computer for several months without my knowledge and were it not for someone that I gave a disk to, I would not have known it was there until next March 17th. The person I gave the virus to notified me that my computer contained the virus. I brought up the virus check program and sure enough, there was the Michael Angelo virus. I instructed the program to "Clean" and that activated the virus. My hard drive was attacked and for the next several days, I thought I would have to buy a new hard drive. With repeated formatting, I was able to restore the use of my hard drive, but all of the information was lost.....

What about back-ups you say. Yes, I had a lot of my data files backed up. Programs are not a problem, it is the data that is important and while I have much data backed up, I found that on programs that do not suggest backing up or when you have to go to the C:\ and change to the directory of a program, then select the data files and copy them to a floppy disk, I was negligent and did not do it often enough. The result is that I have lost a good deal of information and time, time, time. I am still loading programs back into my computer and finding that I have missing information.

It is important that you have a good, up-to-date virus check program to search and clean your computer hard drive and diskettes. I thought my program would do this and all it did was detect. You need to check any diskette you receive from someone else to make certain that a virus is not attached to the files. Clean every disk you receive from an external source and even new programs that you purchase. Computer viruses have even been known to be on newly purchased computers coming direct from dealers.

I have heard from others in the family that have experienced personal problems during the year and especially this summer. It makes one feel that certain powers in force on the earth don't want our organization to succeed in finding and proving our Allred line.

It seems that every time we get close to a major find, we begin to have difficulties of one sort or another. We intend to stick to it and like the postage stamp, reach our goal.

We want to thank all the Allred and associated family members for their support and encouragement. Please continue to write and send us your stories and information. I personally pledge to do my best to answer your letters now that I have my computer back on line.



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ALLRED FAMILY MEDICINE

By Justin L. "Jack" Fuell

At every family reunion and gathering we discuss the hardy pioneer stock that kept our families from extinction in the rugged, frigid land of the Uintah Basin of Eastern Utah. They were indeed hardy folk and faced conditions of weather and isolation that could have, possibly should have, driven the whole lot of us to disaster. We took measures to protect ourselves from disease and injury that might have wiped out the whole bunch.

When I was a child we had little that we used as medicine. We did have a great long list of things we took as *remedies* for almost everything that ailed us. Doctor Miles, our family physician and close friend, was heard to remark that in many things Grandma Allred knew more about treating the sick than she, doctor Miles, did. This may have been true, but even today I feel that we lived in spite of the treatments we received and not because of them. I think our remedies worked something like a back-fire in a forest blaze, that is, that when the main disease got to where the remedy had been used there was nothing left to infect and the main disease just died out for lack of something to do.

Every ALLRED or descendant who ventured through their doors in those early days was treated to a morning ritual that included: a tall glass of water and then a stiff slug of wormwood tea. Have you ever tasted wormwood tea? It sounds horrible doesn't it? Well, you can believe me, it sounds nowhere near as bad as it actually tasted.

Wormwood is an herb growing up out of the ground. I believe it was cultivated and cared for as is ergot and yarrow. Nothing that horrid could possibly grow wild in any climate, soil type or condition. The wormwood was collected from the garden, bundled and carefully dried for storage.

Preparing the tea was done by placing a pot of water and a good bit of the herb on the stove and bringing it to a boil. It was not steeped as tea is, but boiled until it is either all drunk or the water evaporated. In either case, more water was added, a bit more wormwood folded-in and the boiling continued whenever there was a fire in the stove. The tea was of a color somewhere between deep yellow and syrupy brown and it tasted awful.

I do not recall what wormwood prevented or cured but I do know that none of us ever had any of that disease. Certainly no germ or virus would invade a body permeated with that stuff.

NOTE: We recently found a text on herbal/natural medicines that carried a bold warning about the toxic and narcotic characteristics of wormwood. It is unlawful to sell wormwood in many states.

I believe that warning because there wasn't an adult Allred who had any stomach left.

Then we had *COW SALVE*, which we bought from either the Watkins or Raleigh man. It was some kind of carbolated (not carbonated) ointment that was labeled *For External Use Only* and as a bag balm for milk cows. The label also carried a stiff cautionary note that the salve must not be allowed in the milk. Does this give us any clues?

My father who was an in-law and not a true Allred, questioned the myriad uses of this miracle substance and as a spoof described it as being a specific for: dandruff; falling hair; flat feet; fallen arches; corns; shin splints; bog spavin; fistula and hoof and mouth disease. I suppose we used it for all those things and nearly anything else you can imagine.

My brother Ralph once made a cow-salve sandwich and fed it to my younger brothers. I don't know what Ralph thought he was curing in them, perhaps ulcers. Here again, I do not scoff at our family beliefs; fifty years have passed since that incident and not one of those little kids ever developed any stomach problems.

The Watkins man also brought us the miracle elixir *RED*

LINIMENT. The Watkins company clearly labeled the product as being NOT FOR INTERNAL USE. What did they know about remedies? Probably not very much because they specialized in stuff to feed animals and to make pies and puddings.

Watkins also marketed a truly fine *VANILLA EXTRACT* that came in the exact same bottle and with the identical colors and label layout as the liniment. I always sort of wondered if the two were not the same thing, but I guess they weren't; there were at least two occasions when someone in the family made a cake using red liniment instead of vanilla. Those cakes were not very good - they were even worse than that in fact!

I'll make no effort to list all the things we cured with red liniment, but it was taken with a bit of water and drunk. Sometimes it was spiced up a bit by adding bicarbonate of soda: some even used a milk chaser. It tasted so awful that it must have been good for us.

We had a flu medicine, you see I was wrong; we did too have medicines. I simply forgot about this one. This flu medicine was prepared at home using kerosene, aromatic spirits of ammonia and something very bitter. This may explain the deaths of the millions during that 1918 epidemic.

Then there was a canker medicine in which the main ingredients were coprice and sulfur. Coprice is very toxic, a deadly poison, unless it is first burned on the stove griddle. I don't remember what else we put into the mixture but I do recall that one time we were given a spoon of kerosene mixed with sugar. It may have had coprice in it, but if it did it had already been burned: it didn't kill any of us.

We didn't always have a specific remedy for what we had. I do know that we always starved a fever and fed a cold - or maybe we fed a fever and starved a cold. No one could remember for sure which way it was supposed to work so we were simply treated with whatever method someone felt was proper at that moment - such as a dash of turpentine over a spoon of sugar. YUM!

Then we had poultices. Poultices cured anything and everything. If you were down with pneumonia a simple mustard ointment poultice was placed on your chest, both nostrils stuffed full of Vicks vaporub, a spoon of vicks or mentholatum was put into your mouth and you were almost as good as new.

Cuts sprains, rashes, broken bones, the whole smear could be treated with the proper poultice. We had bread and milk poultices, chewing tobacco poultices, gasoline poultices and cow dung poultices. The cow dung poultice was used to draw the infection out of septic sores.

Oh yes - I nearly forgot to include the very best remedy of all: Physic! We took physic for everything we caught or might get exposed to. The very favorite of all was Castor Oil.

We took castor oil just on the chance that we might get exposed to something. It tasted awful! There were several ways to hide the taste, such as mixing some jam or jelly with it or holding our nose. You just knew that anything that horrid was going to help you.

I sort of wish I had been born in New Zealand: our friends from Algies Bay tell us that they were given half an orange as a chaser for their castor oil. We each got an orange for Christmas one time.

We also had epsom salts. Now that stuff is/was effective and I'm not kidding. To this very day I can be oh-so-very bound up, go into the bathroom, mix a glass of epsom salts, set it on the counter and go. I don't even have to drink it. Now that is what I call effective medication.

I really hate to bother you with all these details, but then how could I possibly deny you these fine measures of preserving your own good health? I just couldn't do that!

HEREDITY

with apologies to Edgar A. Guest
Submitted By Faun Patterson

*Somebody labored years ago
And may not be a name I know,
Plowed ground or sailed the open sea
Loved and won a maiden that I might be.*

*Maybe we should entangle all our lives
And see how much in us survives.
We might discover how much and from how far
Our traits and features come,-
To make us what we are.*

Our children should know their parents, grandparents and beyond and so should we all. We need to know them not just names, places and unsmiling photographs but as warm as real people. How they lived, what they did for fun, their trials and triumphs, successes and survivals, mistakes and failures, all adding up to life's happiness.

It is only human to desire a touch of immortality here on earth, to hope that after we are gone someone will know and care that we have passed this way.

Our girls spent hours on the floor in front of my mother as she told and retold (at their request) stories of her growing up years in Spring City. Don't know who enjoyed this most - the children or grandma. They grew to know and to love each other better and now that she is gone, what beautiful memories are theirs for this time shared.

What a wonderful opportunity we have to belong to the Allred Family Organization, to learn of each other and of those who have gone before. A family history is the story of a family's heritage and we need to invite you to send us a copy of your histories that others may also share through the AFN and that they may become a part of the Allred Family Library and preserved for those who come after to enjoy. A photo, with a history, is invaluable and can become a part of the Allred Photo Archives or be returned to the sender.

"There is no better heritage than a good name that a father can bequest to his children, nor is there in a family any richer heirloom than the memory of a noble ancestor." James Hamilton

Our sincere thanks for your help and may we hear from you soon.



SILAS LAFAYETTE ALLRED
Son of Lafayette Allred and Marinda M. Knapp. Born in 1848, at Council Bluffs, Iowa. Came to Utah in 1851. Elder.

"My mother used to tell the story of one of the early Spring City Allreds who customarily sat on the back row of the old adobe church house.

One Sunday at the close of the meeting, the bishop called on him to come forward and offer the closing prayer.

*Old Brother Allred rose to his feet and in a loud voice allowing no rebuttal loudly exclaimed,
"I cain't and I shain't."*

V. Con Osborne



MILFORD ALEXANDER ALLRED
Son of Redden A. Allred and Julia Bates.
Born Feb. 17, 1857, Salt Lake City.
Miner.



ALLREDSEVERYWHERE

One of our greatest supporters with Allred news clippings is Gladys Jacobson of Thornton, Washington. She sent this little story in her last letter and I wanted to share it with you all. Pat

"Did I mention that I think it's a great idea to see more in the AFN about living Allreds, even those who do not appear in print. I have one quick story - just in passing; I worked in the office of the Utah National Guard in SLC, UT for eight years. One day we were all asked to leave our desks while the caretakers did some work on the floors. Colonel Arthur F. Anderson and I stood looking out the window at the wintry scene - snow but sunshine. He said, 'I wish I was in Spring City skiing down those hills today.' Naturally, since we lived close to Alta and several other ski runs, I said, 'Why Spring City?' He said, 'Oh, that's where I learned to ski and I still love it.' I said, 'My husband's mother was from Spring City. She was an Allred.' He said, 'My mother was from Spring City. She was an Allred.'

He told me her name and her parent's names, so after work I went to the Genealogical Library and in a matter of minutes had all I needed to draw up a chart showing his relationship to Byron. I gave it to him the next morning. He was amazed. 'Where did you get all this?' he wanted to know. 'Nothing to it,' I said. 'It's all in the library.' It was fun."

Note: I have heard it said that anyone who thinks genealogy is fun has either never done genealogy or never had fun!...Don't you believe it cousins. Once your hooked, genealogy IS fun, just like Gladys said.

ALLRED PHOTO ARCHIVES

By Bob Blakely

The Allred Photo Archives is growing and we appreciate those family members who have allowed us to make copy negatives of their treasured ancestral pictures. We especially want to thank those who brought photos to the Allred Reunion in Spring City. We are now trying to organize the negative collection and produce an index that will be made available to family members. Our goal is to make it possible to order reprints from this index. We will keep you posted on how this is progressing.

Our request to those who submit photos to be copied:

Please identify persons in the photo and how they are related.

We have a few pictures with only the first name of the subject and no other clue as to who or what they depict. Photographs are most valuable when we have as much information as possible-- who, where, when, etc. Older photos are especially appreciated and preferred since more family members will be interested in them.

When submitting photos by mail please pack them carefully with cardboard to prevent them from bending. Please mark them: "Photographs, Do Not Bend". We have had great success with pictures mailed to us but we need to take every precaution. Mail photos to: Robert Blakely, 430 Parkway Avenue, Tooele, Ut. 84074. They will be copied and returned to you promptly. Thank you for your support with this project.

Note: If you are still apprehensive about sending your original photos for Bob to copy please remember that you can simply take them down to your local Copy Store and have them copied while you wait. The charge for an excellent color copy is about \$2 for an 8x10 size sheet. Several photos can be placed together to save on space. The quality of the laser color copy is almost as good as the original photograph (including Black & White photos) and Bob can make a negative from the laser print. It's not as good as a negative made from the original photograph but if that's our only option...we'll take it, We'll take it! Come on you guys, everyone can afford \$2. Think of the many members of our family who have never even seen a photo of their grandparent and there you are sitting on the only photo in existence. It's time to share....

TRIP TO ENGLAND REPORT

By LouAnn Allred Blakely

My husband (Bob) and I returned in September from a month long stay in the British Isles. We both have family ties to England and so we spent a great deal of time visiting these precious ancestral sites, mainly in Lancashire, Yorkshire and Hertfordshire. One of the highlights of our trip was the visit we made to Eccles parish in Lancashire, which was the home of the Alred family for many centuries.

Eccles is now a part of the borough of Salford, a part of the Greater Manchester area. Manchester has traditionally been and continues to be a large manufacturing city. Anciently the British word for a church was ECLES, so by it's very name this parish has always been a religious settlement. Many Roman artifacts have been found here and historians record that the first church established in Eccles was during Roman times. The first written evidence of a church's existence at Eccles was a deed recorded in 1180, just 124 years following the Norman Conquest, that dealt with William the Clerk of the Rectory of Eccles. Physical evidence however, points to the erection of a church there about 1111 A.D.

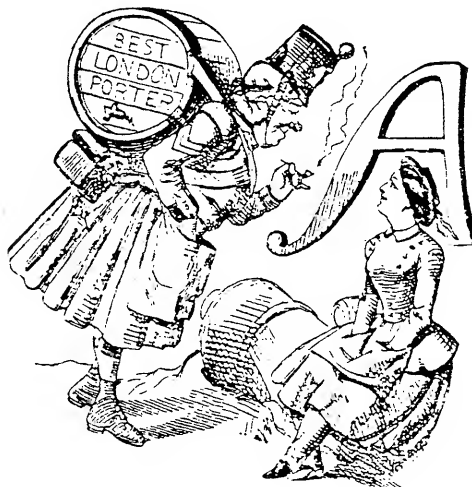
The Eccles Parish Church, named St. Mary the Virgin, is a beautiful stone building whose face is etched with the black coal dust of times past. It sits on a little hillock overlooking the city of Salford. The day we visited Eccles it was overcast

and misty, but the climate failed to dampen our enthusiasm for the beauty of that sacred spot. A communion service was just concluding when we arrived and so luckily the Church was open. As we walked to the door we were invited to come inside and were soon given a tour of the ancient Church by a gentleman named David Jones. We were told much concerning Eccles' history over the past 800 years. We were invited to take pictures, walk through the various areas of the building and just enjoy our time there in any way we wanted - asking questions, contemplating, and just marvelling in the fact that we were actually there.

We sat in the pews that were installed in the main part of the Church in the 1600's. We walked through the galleries that had not changed since the 1700's. We saw St. Katherine's Chapel that was founded prior to 1368. We were shown the huge wooden south door of the Church which was over 600 years old and allowed to open and shut it so we could see for ourselves how well it still worked. As we gazed upward we saw the 15th Century Nave roof and the beautiful stained glass windows that surround the building. We delighted in the Chantry Chapels, the Tower Bells and the ornate tombs of some of the prominent people of the parish, which tombs have been in place for over 400 years.

The Churchyard had been utilized as a burial ground since 1111 A.D., but in the 1960's because of deteriorating condition it was transformed into a garden and all of the headstones were buried beneath the lawns and shrubbery. A record of all readable headstone inscriptions was made, comprising over 10,000 names. We were able to visit the Salford Local History Library and read through several volumes of these monumental inscriptions. We extracted those that contained the surnames ALRED/ALDRED, which were really very few in number. However, in the Churchyard there was one Aldred stone that had survived the reconstruction - only 18 such stones now exist. It was maintained because it was a perfect example of the stones created during the 1700's. The inscriptions on the tombstones were for John Aldred and his wife Betty, also 3 other family members who were identified only by the initials JA, GA, and AA. A beautiful ancient headstone of Celtic origin, consisting of a cross and eternal circle, was located nearby.

Although we have not as yet found documentation to definitely connect the Alreds of Eccles with the Alreds of Orange County, NC, we are getting closer. At this time I would like to make an unscientific but heartfelt observation. As I stood by that old rock Church, ran my fingers over the stones, and gazed at the intricate carvings that adorn Her outside walls, I felt a great swell of emotion overtake me and a sweet, warm sensation filled my entire being - I really felt that I had come home. As family researchers we have to rely on documentation to substantiate relationships, but there are times when spirit speaks to spirit and I don't think those feelings can be denied. Our time in Eccles is an experience that both my husband and I will treasure for the rest of our lives.



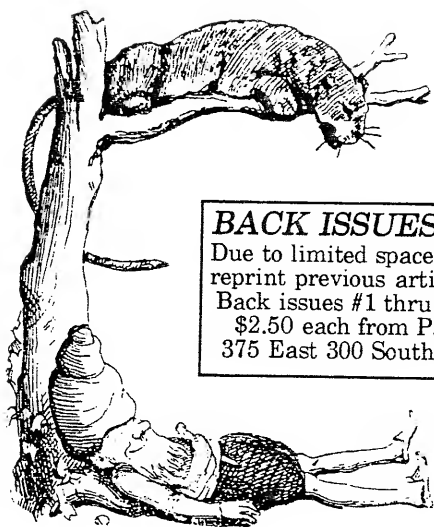
LUCY ANN ALLRED

from "The Relief Society Magazine" October 1918
article entitled "Unusual Mothers" page #566

Lucy Ann Allred
Mother of Sixteen Children

Lucy Ann Allred, the daughter of Reuben Warren and Lucy Ann Allred, was born April 24, 1845, in Hancock county, Illinois. She married Sidney R. Allred, May 13, 1860, at Ephraim, Sanpete county, Utah. She died in Spring City, September 17, 1906.

She was the treasurer of the Relief Society for ten years, at Chester, Utah. She was the mother of sixteen children, of whom seven survive her. They are: Calvert L. Allred, of Stanford Arizona; Minnie D. Barney, of Spring City, Utah; May E. Peterson, Salt Lake City; Ida E. Ling, of Lemhi, Idaho; Mariett Kelsey, Spring City, Utah; Bertie G. Boreman; Gilmore, Idaho; William B. Allred, of Spring City, Utah.



BACK ISSUES OF THE AFN

Due to limited space it is not possible to reprint previous articles and information. Back issues #1 thru #12, are available at \$2.50 each from Pat Allred Burnell 375 East 300 South, Hyrum, UT 84319

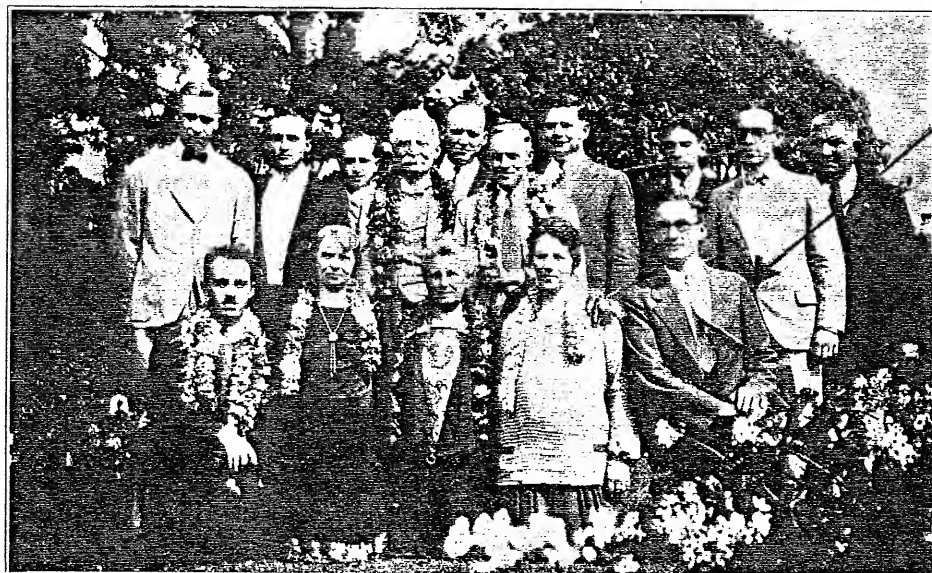
Messages from the Missions

"It is the man who is the missionary, it is not his words. His character is his message."—Drummond.

CONFERENCE IN A HISTORIC HAWAIIAN VILLAGE

More than three-quarters of a century ago, George Q. Cannon did considerable missionary work in Lahaina, on the island of Maui, Hawaii. This was one of the first places in which the restored Gospel was preached, and the early-day elders had experiences greatly resembling those had by the sons of Mosiah, of whom we can read in the Book of Mormon. During all his

subsequent life, President Cannon spoke very feelingly of the experiences which had come to him as a young man laboring in that vicinity. On the occasion of the visit of Elder Andrew Jenson, assistant Church historian, a number of meetings were held in this village. Herewith is a picture of the elders who were present.



MISSIONARY GROUP AT LAHAINA, MAUI, HAWAII

Back row, left to right: A. B. Bonham, Clinton, Utah; Wm. Davis, Salt Lake City; Vasco Laub, president Molokai district, Ogden, Utah; Andrew Jenson, assistant Church historian; Stanley A. Matson, president West Maui district, Salt Lake City; Wm. M. Waddoups, president Hawaiian mission; John Johnson, Mesa, Arizona; Rollo Kimball, president East Maui district, Salt Lake City; Almon Bate, Brigham City, Utah; John Farra, local. Front row: Leo R. Jenson, South African mission (released), Salt Lake City; Eva J. Olson and Sister Andrew Jenson (visitors); Olivia Waddoups, president mission Relief Societies; Howard Allred, Salt Lake City.

Reprinted from the Improvement Era August 1928



ISAAC H. ALLRED

Son of Paulinus Harvey Allred and Melissa Norton. Born Nov. 22, 1850, Cottonwood, Utah. Member first Bishopric of Riverside, Idaho.

RESEARCH REPORT

by Dawnell Griffin

October, 1992:

Subject: William Allred, Cont.

You will recall that in the last newsletter we began the process of identifying the family of William Allred and his wife, Elizabeth Diffy. My first qualification must be, that despite my alluding to Elizabeth's inheritance from her father William which included "two cows," it is unlikely that she would have maintained such animals for thirty years. It won't be the first or the last mistake I have made, but fortunately in this case it is not of vital importance.

Last summer when Earlene Smart and I visited the State Archives in Raleigh, NC, one of the things we accomplished was a search of the civil action papers. In some instances these papers consisted of scraps or bits of paper with scrawling made in pencil. Not only were they not easily read, but they are not always easily identifiable. However, I have been successful in some instances.

On the 6th of August, 1782 John Welburn complained to Robert M'Lain, Judge of the county court that William Diffe, Junr. owed him twelve pounds, "hard Mony And oth Being also Maid that the sd William Diffe hath Removed or Is about to Remove himself out of your County or so obscond or Conceal him Self that the ordnerey proress of Law Canot be Sarved on him." A court date was set for the 9th of September. On the 15th day of September a summons was issued, whereupon William Aldred and William Richards were called as witnesses "to testify and the Truth to say on behalf of Wm Diffe Junr." This William Aldred was brother-in-law to William Diffe, Junior. The outcome of the judgement is not known, but in December of the same year the sheriff of Randolph County was instructed to take the body of William Diffe Junr "to be found in your Baliwick and him safely keep..." The charge was trespass against William York in the amount of fifty pounds.

The next interesting piece of evidence is a deed of gift from Dennis Hopkins to his son Moses Hopkins in the year 1790. Interesting, because the witnesses were William Alred, Senior, John Alred and William Alred, Junior. These three men can be identified as William Alred (who married Elizabeth Diffe) and his two sons, William and John. This was the same year that William Diffe left a will naming his son Moses. Is there a connection between the Diffe's and the Hopkins family or is the connection between the Alreds and the Hopkins families? Because all three witnesses belonged to this one family, it is almost certain that they are related in some way, but I have not determined the relationship.

In the transaction Dennis Hopkins transferred all of his land, goods, chattels, horses, cattle, sheep, hogs, farming tools, household "pleanishings", and implements of all sorts. The executors for the deed of gift were approved in open court, including William Alred, and the deed recorded in the March term of court pleas and quarter sessions, 1791.

On the 11th of August, 1800 William Allred gave a deed of gift to his son John. This is a vital document because it positively identifies the land as being part of an original tract that he, William, had obtained as a land grant from the Earl of Granville in December of 1762. The original grant was for two hundred and ninety-six acres. This deed of gift was for forty-three acres, it being "that tract & parcel of Land Whereon he Now liveth Situate in the Sd. County of Randolph & Lying on the waters of Deep River." William gave this parcel of land to John "in consideration of the Love and Good will & Affection" which he had toward's his son.

One week later, William appeared in court, granting a deed of gift "with love and affection" to his son William. This gift, however, was substantially more than the first deed, the whole being for one hundred and thirty-four acres. It was part of two tracts William had received as grants, one being the original 1762 piece of land mentioned previously. The second tract was a portion of a grant William cleared with the Lord

Granville's office the 9th of September, 1799. This grant [#7269] was for 100 acres and was applied for on the 29th of August 1795. It included land on both sides of Deep River, "crossing the River & Bush Creek."

The third deed of gift was from William to his son Samuel and contained two hundred acres. This was the largest of the gifts of land and may account for the fact that William failed to mention Samuel in his will. Because this deed of gift was made in 1812, it also implies that Samuel was a younger son. However, at the time Samuel was given this acreage, he was living on the property. As in the previous two endowments, William stated that he was giving this deed of gift "for and in consideration of the love, good will & affection" he had towards his sone [sic] Samuel Alred.

Both William and Samuel appear to have fared better than John, except that you will recall when William made his will he specified that of the remainder of his land (which was to be divided between John and William), John was to have thirty more acres than William.

Having established familial relationships and documented the evidence for William and Elizabeth Diffe Allred, the next phase we must attempt is to take the generations one step backward and one step forward.

As stated, William Allred received a land grant in 1762 from the Lord of Granville. This land record was copied in printed sources, but in order to study it a little more closely, Earlene and I ordered a copy of the original from the Archives in Raleigh. This strategy proved to be valid.

The original land grant was given on the eleventh day of December, 1762 to William Alred of Orange County in the province of North Carolina, planter. Orange County was later divided and this portion of land fell within the boundaries of Randolph County accounting for the later designation when William divided his property. He never actually moved off from this land. The land lay on Bush Creek of Deep River "Beginning at a Hicory on the Bank of Deep River and Runs thence North 78 Chains to a post oak then East crossing the creek 38 Chains adjoining to a Hicory then south 78 chains crossing the Creek to a Ash then West 38 chains to the first station. Two hundred and ninety six Acres of land. [A post oak is a very large oak tree as I discovered when we traveled back to North Carolina.] William paid "Eleven shillings & ten pence half penny", which in reality was the amount of rent which he and his heirs and assigns would be required to pay "yearly, and every year." These grants were in actuality not given in fee simple, but were assigned as leases. James Watson and Thomas Welborn signed as witnesses. William signed with his mark [a broken "W"]. The clerk wrote "William Alred Junior." The survey had been completed earlier, the 29th day of July 1762. The clerk also wrote Wm Alred Junr in the sketch showing the boundaries of the 296 acres and stated that the chain carriers were Major Lea and Wm Alred. Senr. There are definitely differences between the "J" in Junior and the "S" in Senior that are not obvious in the printed sources we looked at.

It is significant that William Allred was referred to as "Junior" in 1762. The William Alred Senior who was chain carrier in 1762, I believe, is the William Alred who sold property to Charles Higginbotham in Maryland. William, not John [of Orange County, N.C.], was the father of William Alred who married Elizabeth Diffe. In other words, William Alred who received a land grant from the Earl of Granville in 1762 was referred to as William Jr., he being the same William Allred who was referred to later (as in the instance of the Dennis Hopkins deed and other documents) as William Senior. What we have not been able to find, unfortunately is a probate record for the William Senior referred to as chain carrier in the earlier land grant.

In the next issue of the newsletter I will present the documents for the next generation, William and Elizabeth's descendants, before we look at the records for Solomon Allred.

ANDERSON IVIE, Mar. 1774 - May 29, 1852

By Tessie J. Pyper

Thanks to a "cousin", Maxine Gleason Hertrich of Santa Monica, Calif., we now have what I would consider "proof" that this man who married Sarah Allred, (1781/82 - 1860/61; (sister to James, Isaac, William, etc), was not John Anderson Ivie or even David Anderson Ivie, but ANDERSON IVIE. Not only did he marry an Allred, but many of his descendants married into the Allred family. The following Allreds married Ivies: William Hackley Allred, Andrew Jaskson Allred, Wilson Monroe Allred, Henry Delos Allred, etc., as well as many Ivies who married Ivies, (all descendants).

The first proof we have is a picture of his tombstone at the Florida Cemetery, Missouri, that clearly says, "Anderson Ivie". Next, a copy of his will which states, "I Anderson Ivie of Monroe County and state of Missouri...."; a copy of a Petition for Probate which states, "that said Anderson Ivie left a will by which he bequeathed.....". The 1840 census of Monroe Co., Mo., lists him as Anderson Ivi, (living in South Fork Township). Copies of all these are in my possession, thanks to Maxine. She is a descendant of Anderson Ivie through his daughter, Polly Ann Ivie who married Ezekiel Billington Jr. She also has connections to Enoch Allred and Amasa Lyman Allred, sons of William Hackley Allred.

Jesse Ivey (Ivie) married Sarah Anderson, in Sussex Co., Va. For some time now, I have thought this couple to be the parents of Anderson Ivie, although, the dates do not coincide. Maxine had come to the same conclusion. Somehow, we have to prove this. Some records say that Jesse's parents were Richard Ivie and Elizabeth Dobson. I don't believe this to be correct. Richard Anderson Ivie, (son of James Russell Ivie), married second, Elizabeth Dobson. There are many mysteries (or mistakes) in the Ivie family, just as there is in any family. Anyway, I am trying to unravel some of them, although I am not directly related. I would appreciate any help!

ELIZA B. ALLRED

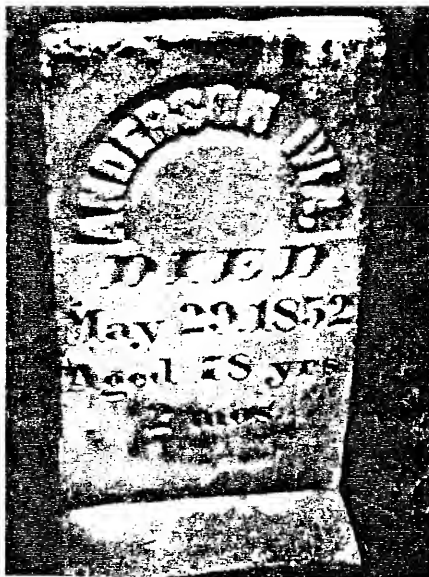
from "Our Pioneer Heritage". Vol. I by Kate B. Carter
written by Loa A. Aiken
submitted by V. Con Osborne

Eliza Bridget Mainwaring was born November 23, 1821 in Herfordshire, England, the daughter of Edward Mainwaring and Margaret Nash. She joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and came to America as a young girl. She married James Tillman Sanford Allred November 23, 1845, and when he became a member of the famed Mormon Battalion on July 16, 1846, she willingly joined him on the long trek.

With Company A, they went to Santa Fe, New Mexico from which place they and others journeyed to Pueblo. Eliza was ill a great deal of the way and they had no wagon. An elderly couple shared their wagon with her. She gave birth to a baby boy which died shortly after birth, but the company could not stop while her husband buried the infant. He was so weak from exhaustion and exposure after the burial that he could hardly catch up with the rest of the company.

Soon after they came to the Salt Lake Valley they were called to help settle Sanpete County, reaching Manti in November, 1849, with a company of thirty people. Here two children were born in a dugout on Temple Hill. On the 22nd of March, 1852, they moved to Spring City, Sanpete County, being among the first to settle there. In 1855 James T. S. Allred was called to the Las Vegas Indian Mission and in November returned to Utah for his wife and family. One son was born there. They stayed two years and then returned to Ephraim.

In 1864, James was called on a mission to the Indians in Circle Valley. Here Eliza died on the 20th of April 1866 shortly after giving birth to a baby girl. On account of Indian troubles she was buried at sundown the same day. Later her body was moved to Spring City. She was the mother of ten children.



Brigham Young Allred (1862-1949) & wife Christina Karen Nielsen: children L to R Grace, Brigham Earl & Anna Eliza
Photograph taken about 1912

REDDIN REDDICK ALLRED

By Cora May Allred Johnson
Submitted by Faun Patterson

Reddin Reddick Allred was born on May 25, 1852 in Kaysville, Davis County, Utah. His parents were Reddin Alexander and Julia Ann Bates Allred. He always thought that there was too much "red" in his name so he was called Frank.

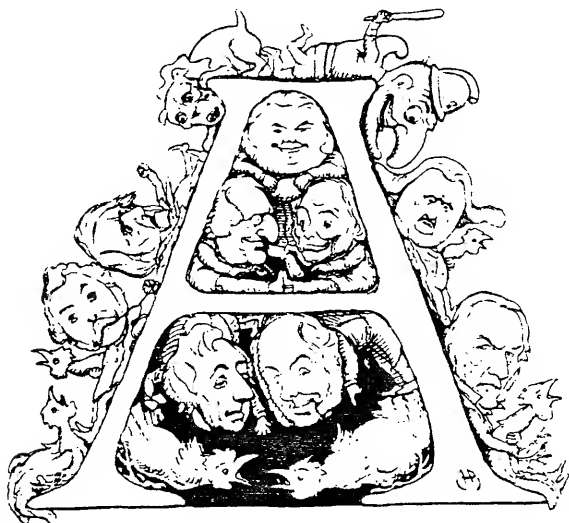
He met, courted and married Mary Matilda Park in Spring Lake area and a year later, while living fifty miles west of Lehi, at Ophir, their first child was born, Cora May. She was a sickly child but a month later Reddin moved his wife and daughter to Arizona by ox team.

They stayed in Kirkland and Skull Valley, Arizona and Reddin worked on ranches there. Then they moved to Thompson Valley, now known as Yava, Arizona where they ranched.

He was a cowboy, broke wild horses for use on ranches, was a prospector and miner. He lived quite an exciting life with bronco busting, Indians and mining camps but he left his family no history of his activities.

He and another man were riding range one day when they were surrounded by Indians. They were in rocky country and were able to hold the Indians off until dark. Then they crawled away, going in different directions. Reddin never knew what became of the other man until several years later when he met him on the street in Brisbane.

Reddin and Matilda became parents of eight children. Reddin died 16th June, 1893.



The following account was taken from "Who's Who in America" Vol. 23 1944-45, page 32. James is a descendant of William Allred (brother to Thomas) and Elizabeth Diffie.

Submitted by Faun Patterson

JUDGE JAMES V. ALLRED

James V. Allred was born in Bowie Texas, March 29, 1899, son of Renne and Mary Hinson Allred; L.L.B. Cumberland University, 1921; married Joe Betsy Miller, June 20, 1927; children; James V., David, Sam Houston. Admitted to Texas Bar, 1921, began practice at Wichita Falls; district attorney same 1923-25; Attorney General of Texas two terms, 1931-35; governor of the state of Texas 1939-42; practicing attorney 1942. Served U.S. Navy, World War. Member American Legion, Democrat, Member of Disciples of Christ Church, Mason 32', Shriner, K.C.C.H., Elks Club, Optimist, Wichita Falls, (ex. Pres.)

Re-appointed United States District Judge, for the Southern District of Texas, October 1949.

Died September 27, 1959 at Laredo, Texas and buried in Wichita Falls, Texas, following services at Corpus Christi and in the State Capital at Austin, and in Wichita Falls.

LETTER FROM WILLIAM & PATIENCE ALLRED

to Elijah and Sarah Allred
July 14th, 1843
Randolph Co., North Carolina
Submitted by Faun Patterson

Dear Son and Daughter;

It is through a kind of providential hand that I am permitted to write these lines to tell you that we are yet alive and enjoying moderate health, though often complaining. We received your letter date May 20th asking about the family. Mahlon was married the 1st of September, 1842 to Miss Nellie Patterson; and living in the home that Stephen lived in, but is building a very good house on the premises and has it up and covered - two stories high. The rest of the family are living with me. My son, Reuben is living on the old place and working hard. And lives as well as his neighbors but is not in debt but will take a dram too much sometimes. My son John is living in Franklinville and tending the mill that used to be Coffins Mill. And has bought a lot and has built a very good house on it. And I believe four or five of his family are working in the cotton factory at that place, and is doing as good business as any family in that place. My son William is living in the same place he did when you went away and has a large family and is doing well. He has built a frame to the side and end of his house and finished them off very well and make them very comfortable. Your Uncle John is scuffling alone owning a gang of negroes, hard bent to make ends meet. Some owing to the bad conduct of his two sons. Elisha is doing very well but John and Claborn are doing no good. John's property is under execution and to be sold next Monday and I don't see any way he has to prevent them from being sold.

Your Uncle Samuel Allred and his family are getting along moderately. The hand of providence has borne down very hard of late. Some year or two past his old father-in-law became void of sense or reason and he took him home to take care of him, which was a great trouble. But sometime last spring he sickened and died. He is left to drag out his days in trouble and solitude. Elisha Coffin's wife died four or five days before your Aunt Polly Allred. Many of your acquaintances have died since you went from this country. I have no reasonable grounds to suppose that I shall be far behind. I suppose it is unnecessary to say much about the old country but hardness is plenty, markets low, owing I suppose to the bad economy of our government rulers. For ever since the contest has raged so high about moneyed institutions that people are afraid to engage money on account of the scarcity of that article. Before that I thought the old country was improving very fast. The two cotton factories, one at Cedar Falls, and the other at Coffin's Mill, (now called Feanklinville) manufacture vast quantities of cotton thread and cloth and sell thread at ninety cents for five pounds and cloth for eight or ten cents per pound.

Be sure and write and give me a full description of Texas and it's qualities and it's government. For it may happen that some of the other boys will take a notion to come to that country where stock could live the year round without feeding. There is considerable stock to attend to and I am left single handed to work my way through the world the best I can. Mahlon went to Fayetteville sometime in May last with bacon and whiskey, bacon was worth from five to six dollars per hundred and whiskey went from twenty to thirty cents per barrel. Don't say how rich you are for if there was any surplus there are some people in this country that would be willing to receive it. I should be glad to see all my sons that have gone far to the west but I little expect to see any of them any more, during my stay in this world. My son Renee has gone far from us all and I have not had a script of paper from him since he left Tennessee. Laban has been the most mindful of any of you writing to us. I must close my scrambling narrative. And with best wishes for your welfare and happiness. So farewell;

MY FOREBEARS

To all of you; my forebears, here I give thanks
While there yet remains the time for giving,

Thanks for the fact that through you, I now live,
And know the boundless joy there is in living.

Author Unknown

THANK YOU

Many thanks to our cousin Gladys Jacobson. She not only sends clippings of all the Allreds mentioned in the Washington papers but she persisted in tracking down one of them. The article was about Virginia Allred who recently received the most prestigious honor awarded by the Women Marines Association. Virginia has been a member of the national board for 22 years and is the author of "How To For WMA" and is ALSO the editor of the associations quarterly publication. Here is what Gladys says:

"I clipped this item from yesterday's SPOKESMAN-REVIEW, which is published in Spokane. It took awhile to trace down a phone number and address but I finally just connected and talked to Virginia's husband Richard Allred. He doesn't know whether he's related to Utah Allreds but he said his sister, now deceased, was a Mormon. He thought his son who lives in Texas has a copy of a family tree which he will try to obtain for me. It is my understanding that he intends to do that immediately because his son is being transferred to Indonesia.

He said his father's name was John and he lived in Arkansas. John's father was Charles from somewhere in Texas and that's all he knew about them. Of course I put in a plug for the very active Allred Family Organization and said they were trying to contact every Allred in the world. He sounded very eager to cooperate." Love, Gladys

Note: I know that most of you are not able to do what Gladys does, but PLEASE keep sending in clippings about Allreds in your local papers, and please don't be mad if I am not able to thank each of you personally. Our Allred Clipping Book is growing daily and someday it will make a fine addition to our ALLRED FAMILY MUSEUM.

NOTES AND QUERIES

My uncle, Dell C. Jacobsen, asked me to write to the AFN. He would like to hear from some cousins he lost track of years ago.

They are the children of Iva Jeannette Allred (dau. of Wilson Monroe Allred and Elizabeth Ivie) and James Orval Cason (son of James Cason and Elizabeth Erikson).

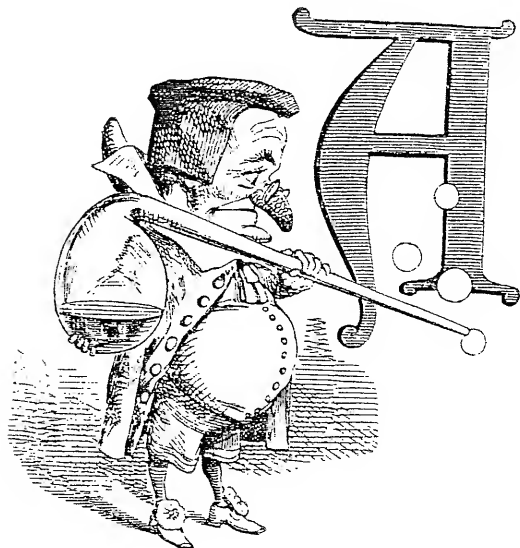
Dell is the son of Iva's sister Arvilla Allred Jacobson.

His address is:

Dell C. Jacobsen, 482 South 200 West, Vernal, Utah 84078.

Thank you and keep up the good work!

Bonnie Allred Noland
Vernal, Utah



EDITORIAL

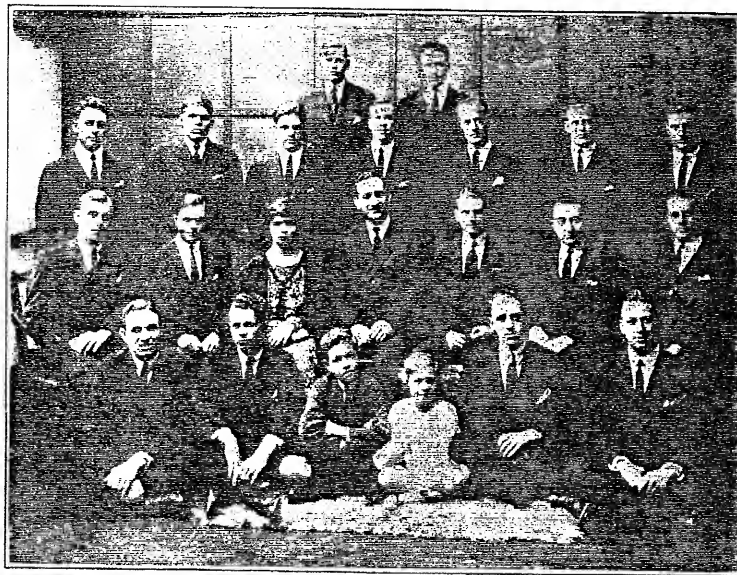
By Pat Allred Burnell

Well, here we go again, issue #13 already. As you can tell by Gary's message we have had some major challenges lately. The fact that this is issue #13 and that I have Michelangelo in my computer is strictly a coincidence. Right? I have been afraid to try and get rid of it until after this edition because if my hard drive crashes like Gary's did, I will be out for awhile.

The most important thing I want to say is that I have never been more thrilled to be an Allred. Our family is pulling together like never before and we are reaching cousins far and near daily. I am just honored to be involved in it all. I have met and learned to love so many of you great cousins out there. Your countless hours of dedication are not going unnoticed. I simply wish I could begin to list by name each and every one of you. Remarkable stories are occurring almost daily. I am afraid to start listing names to thank. I know I would leave out someone because many of you are doing things to further this great work and we don't even know about it.

We are still striving to gather more and more Allreds into the family records. We still need family stories sent in and I don't mean just inspiring stories. I like the fun stories that make us all laugh and bring to life the human side of our great family. Please, I plead with you to share some of your family stories and photographs. I especially want to hear from our east coast cousins, from our Texas cousins and our far-flung branches of the family.

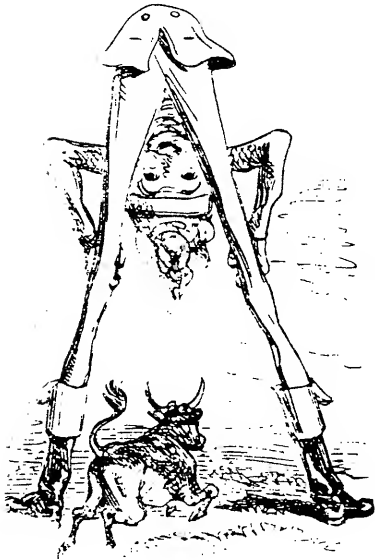
If you have family information to share please send it to our genealogy committee. If you would like to participate on any committee you are welcome and needed. Simply contact the committee you would like to serve on. Thanks for all your interest and for the love we share for the great Allred family.



ELDERS OF SOUTH AFRICAN MISSION

Back row, left to right: Paul A. Thorn, Springville, Utah; Wm. E. Hutchings, Springville, Utah. Second row: Cornelius Vanderende, Salt Lake City, outgoing president, Bloemfontein conference; Grant H. Mortenson, Riverton, Utah; Miles P. Romney, Salt Lake City, president Port Elizabeth conference; Marion Lee Allred, Ephraim, Utah; George Y. Pugmire, Pocatello, Idaho, president Transvaal conference; C. Alden Gray, Provo, Utah; Kenneth D. Woodruff, Salt Lake City, incoming president, Bloemfontein conference. Seated: Keith P. Heiner, Salt Lake City; H. Lorden Baker, Salt Lake City; Sister Magdalin Funk Sessions, president mission Relief Societies and Young Ladies' Mutual Improvement Associations; James Wyley Sessions, mission president, Pocatello, Idaho; Waldemar Young Clayton, Salt Lake City, mission secretary and president Cape conference; Hyrum L. Crane, Pocatello, Idaho; Clarence L. Rockwood, Salt Lake City. Front row: Noel G. Knight, Lehi, Utah; Kenneth D. Wright, Salt Lake City; Marc and Rosamonde Sessions; Leo R. Jenson, Salt Lake City; Leon S. Saunders, Salt Lake City, president Natal conference.

Oct 1992
Issue # 13



MEMBERSHIP ENROLLMENT FORM

I would like to become a member of the
Allred Family Organization Inc.

A non-profit (tax deductible) organization

Name _____ Phone _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

CAN YOU LIST YOUR ALLRED LINE FOR THE ROSTER?
for example: My Allred line is Clement, Ephriam L., Reuben W., James etc.

Parent _____ G.P. _____ G.G.P. _____

MEMBERSHIP IN THE "AFO" INCLUDES THE FOLLOWING

1. 1 Year subscription to the Allred Family Newsletter "AFN"
2. Membership Certificate suitable for framing
3. Cover letter and copy of the "AFO" Constitution and Bylaws
4. Voting Privileges for the Board of Directors

Send \$20 in check or money order to:

Allred Family Organization Inc.
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Salt Lake City, UT 84121

Allred Family Newsletter "AFN"
Pat Allred Burnell (editor)
375 East 300 South
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LOOK..LOOK...LOOK

REMEMBER TO LOOK ON YOUR MAILING
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